TO BE UNORGANIZED IS MISERY! | TO BE ORGANIZED IS POWER!

I. W. W. — EDUCATION · EMANCIPATION · ORGANIZATION

Industrial Worker

"AN INJURY TO ONE IS AN INJURY TO ALL"

VOL. 1—No. 6. One Dollar a Year SEATTLE, WASHINGTON, SATURDAY, MAY 20, 1916. Six Months 50c Whole Number 6

AGITATE, EDUCATE, ORGANIZE THE WORLD FOR LABOR

STRIKE NEWS FROM PORTERVILLE

PORTERVILLE, Cal., May 16th—When some weeks ago the I. W. W. started talking strike here the mining bosses just laughed. Now they are not laughing as our strike in the mines in this district will, in all probability be successful. About the middle of March the urgent necessity of a miner's organization here brought Fellow-worker Little to Porterville and Local 313, Metal Miners and Smelter Workers was organized.

The bosses answered with a voluntary raise of 25 cents as they would rather come across with 25 cents than have their workers organized and demanding far more.

The mines here are magnesite, before the war largely secured from Austria, and that market, now being closed, the prices have gone up enormously. This was good for the bosses and the I. W. W. decided to make it good also for the workers. Numerous new mines have been opened here as the result of the rising prices of the metal.

Our demands are: $3.50 a day—8 hours to constitute a day's work, and good wholesome food and a sleeping place to be provided at a rate not to exceed 75 cents a day.

The mine owners completely ignored our demands and 350 of the 800 men employed in this territory went out May 1st. This was our way of celebrating International Labor Day.

To give the workers an idea of just what we are seeking for the wages the Porterville Magnesite were paying miners was $3.00, Muckers $2.50. The Southwest Chemical was paying the same scale. The Adams Company were paying $3.25 for miners and $2.50 for muckers with board at $1 a day.

The Tullaire Company were paying miners $2.0 a day, and muckers $2.25 with a 25 cent raise after 6 months. They are charging $5.00 for board. The employees of this company are largely Italians, who do not, many of them, yet see through the bonus system, holding something in front of the worker that will always be in front of him.

But the limit is a farmer who is running a mine in Lindsay, who is promising his men a raise after the haying is over, when, naturally, his workers will be given a cut instead. This rancher has his orchards protected by a guard of Japs, with a sign "I. W. W.'s keep Out." Of course we will—Not.

The mine owners have put on gun-men and stools. But we are more than holding our own.

In our strike it is evident that the bosses are loosing, as the loading station is practically at a standstill. No scabs are coming in. Some of the home guard ranchers are scabbing but they are a failure, as the ore is not coming out.

The bosses are putting up a howl that we are not playing fair, according to their definition of "Fair." They regret that we have no silk-vest labor fakirs, to dine with them and settle our disputes—**confidentially.**

The sentiment is strengthening and the spirit of solidarity is increasing, especially among the Italians, Mexicans, and other so-called foreigners

Workers are warned by the Strike Committee not to come into this territory unless they are members of the I. W. W.

Members of the I. W. W. can get results by coming here.

STRIKE COMMITTEE.

STRIKE WON AND 350 JOIN I. W. W.

Detroit, Michigan.—Detroit is fast coming out red on the I. W. W. map. Our strike in the Kelsey Wheel Works here was an unqualified success as the workers through the agitation of the I. W. W. with fellow-workers A. C. Christ and T. B. Webber as organizers, have been able to win the eight hour day, an increase in wages and the other concessions, demanded. The workers seeing that the I. W. W. form of organization and its tactics and methods get results are organizing. 350 members have joined the local here as the result of the strike and consequent victory.

The men of the future will yet fight their way to many a liberty that we do not even miss.—Stirner.

DON'T GO TO ANCHORAGE, ALASKA.

Workers, do not go to Anchorage, Alaska, for anyway six weeks, as the government, according to advises here, has no more tools. There are hundred of idle men there. Later when working conditions there become favorable it will be announced in "The Worker."



HERALDING THE DAWN

The wolves of **Prejudice, Privelege** and **Ignorance** with the approaching dawn of the day of **Industrial Freedom** grow gaunt and slink away before the growing knowledge of the working class.

Through the ages of darkness in which slave system after slave system rose, and in the evolution of man fell, these wolves were the constant ministers of each ruling class.

Only through **Prejudice, Privilege, Ignorance,** master-classes have ruled, ruined and murdered.

In the power of an awakening working class, producers of all wealth, strong to win and to hold, mighty to doom or damn, against these we have sworn eternal vengeance. We are herald of the new day when the sun of **Industrial Freedom** will flood the mines, the mills and the factories, when the war of classes is ended and human brotherhood is, for the first time in history, a possibility.

Along the road of toil and tears and struggle to organization and power we are traveling. "Our Cry is the cry of the Ages; our hope is the hope of the world."

INDUSTRIAL RELATIONS COMMISSION REPORT

ANALYSED BY JAMES P. THOMPSON

THE DEVELOPMENT OF WEALTH AND PARASITISM

Many believe that the great fortunes of today are owned by people possessing superior ability. One so often hears it said: "They have the brains, that is why they have the money," and: "No matter how they got it, if they had brains enough to get it they are entitled to it."

A man who has the physical power to rob a person and does it is a robber, and he certainly is not justified because of his superior physical ability. So an intellectual athlete who prostitutes his intellect, by making of it an instrument of plunder, and through his superior mental ability, enslaves and robs his fellows, is not only a robber, but he is the most cowardly robber on the face of the earth.

In the days gone by when land was cheap, when all you had to do was to kill a few Indians and take it; when, if you were in a position to run a railroad through they would give you the country for a hundred miles on each side of the tracks; in those days a certain gang who were in a position to do so, by bribing legislatures, by corrupting courts, by land grabs and all kinds of grafting and stealing, and murder; by hook or crook; got possession. These people could at least claim that they got out and hustled to get a hold of the wealth. It will no doubt open the eyes of many to learn that the owners of most of the great fortunes of today did nothing at all to get them together, but simply fell heir to them.

Karl Marx said: "Capital comes into the world dripping from head to foot, from every pore, with blood and dirt."

These great fortunes are rapidly increasing for as Marx further said: "Capital is dead labor, that, vampire-like, only lives by sucking living labor, and lives the more, the more labor it sucks."

The idea is that we, the workers of today, are supposed to work for the capitalists of today, and our children work for their children, and our children's children work for their children's children, through all the generations yet to be. ***Not because they have the brains, but because they have the country.***

That all this is true is well shown by the following from the report:

"In many cases, no doubt, these huge fortunes have come in whole, or in part, as the rich reward of exceptional service. None would deny or envy him who has performed such service the richest of rewards, although one may question the ideals of a nation which rewards exceptional service only by burdensome fortunes. But such reward can be claimed as a right only by those who have performed service, not by those who through relationship or mere parasitism chanced to be designated as heirs. Legal right, of course, they have by virtue of the law of inheritance, which, however, runs counter to the whole theory of American society and which was adopted, with important variations, from the English law, without any conception of its ultimate results and apparently with the idea that it would prevent exactly the condition which has arisen. In effect the American law of inheritance is as efficient for the establishment and maintenance of families as is the English law, which has bulwarked the British aristocracy through the centuries. Every year, indeed, sees this tendency increase, as the creation of "estates in trust" secures the ends which might be more simply reached if there were no prohibition of "entail." According to the income tax returns for ten months of 1914, there are in the United States 1598 fortunes yielding an income of $100,000 or more per year. Practically all of these fortunes are so invested and hedged about with restrictions upon expenditure that they are, to all intents and purposes, perpetuities.

An analysis of 50 of the largest American fortunes shows that nearly one-half have already passed to the control of heirs or to trustees (their vice regents) and that the remainder will pass to the control of heirs within twenty years, upon the deaths of the "founders." Already, indeed, these founders have almost without exception retired from active service, leaving the management ostensibly to their heirs but actually to executive officials upon salary.

We have, according to the income tax returns, forty-four families with incomes of $1,000,000 or more, whose members perform little or no useful service, but whose aggregate income, totalling at the very least fifty millions per year, are equivalent to the earnings of 100,000 wage earners at the average rate of $500."

Fellow workers, these so-called members of the "better class" not only don't produce anything themselves, but they destroy the very best part of what labor produces. They are only a gang of parasites and any worker should be ashamed to support a system that maintains them on our backs.

"Join the union, fellow workers,
Men and women, side by side;
We will crush the greedy shirkers
Like a sweeping, surging tide."

LUMBER CONDITIONS PACIFIC COAST

Anyone knowing the history of the Pacifi Coast, cannot deny that the Lumberworkers the most important single kind of labor o the coast, should have been organized lon ago. Any worker who has been employe in this industry, for even a short time, canno deny this statement. A lot of the abuses tha exist, today, did not exist a few years ago and would never have existed, had we bee organized. The boss simply put one over o us because we were unorganized.

True we have been given a few concession such as better bunk-houses. But had th lumberworkers understood organization an what it meant to them, and the power i would give them, there would be a differen story to tell today.

But we must take conditions as we fin them now and remake them into what we d want. Yes we can, and we are going t change the conditions.

Those who don't want the better condition wages and hours we are after and those wh do, but haven't the guts to make the figh better "beat it," while the going is good. Ther is no room for their kind any longer in th Lumber Industry.

We are trying to organize every worke in the Lumber Industry in the Lumber Work er's Industrial Union. This mean the Indus trial Union hall is going to be our legislatur where the workers will meet and make law for the Boss. We are tired of the bosse laws for us. He has been making our laws o the job for a long time. He has [illegible] every law that had to do with th[illegible] under which we worked.

We are going to change this [illegible] make a law for the boss that he m[illegible] **us good grub,** and we are not going to pay th company a big profit on it either. We wi pass a law in our hall making it a crime fo a lumber-jack to pack a roll of blankets o sleep in a dirty bunk, with a dirty mat ress and springs so weak that he will be suck ing his toes all night. **We are going to mak it a felony to work more than eight hours day. We are going to do that and more be fore the end of 1916.**

For improved conditions in the industr this summer now is the time to get togethe and build an organization that will mea protection for all, and protect ourselves whe the boom is over.

By shortening the work-day, we will ge more money and it will take more men to d the work. There will not be so many out o work when the times get slack.

Now is the time to line up for a whirlwin campaign to get the benefits of improved con ditions this summer. Get in touch with th camp delegate in the mill or camp where yo work or write to the Secretary of the neares local.

Do not forget the monster Convention o the Lumberworkers of the Pacific Coast i Seattle, July Fourth. Don't put it off: star boosting today. We make all the homes o the Nation a possibility. Let's go after home of our own! Organize!

PENNSY TRACKMEN STRIKE

Baltimore, Md.—One thousand men ar out on strike here, all of them trackmen fo the Pennsylvania Railway. The men ar rapidly lining up in the union that bring results, and the strike is spreading. The me are demanding an eight hour day and 2 cents an hour. Workers in other parts o the country who are interested in the work ing class struggle, send donations immedi ately, to E. F. Doree, 1519 MacCullough St Baltimore, Md.

DETECTIVE WASHING DISHES

Salt Lake City, Utah: It will be remember ed that some time ago the Intermountain De tective Agency here was discovered to hav been bleeding the sucker business men b manufacturing out of whole cloth, a bunc of falsehoods in regard to the I. W. W. t work the bosses of Mormonism. Captai Garry, the past head of the Intermountain, i now probably for the first time in his life earn ing an honest living, washing dishes at a loca restaurant. All that is needed now is an I W. W. cook.

HELPING PROFIT SYSTEM

Minneapolis, Minn.—The barbers of Min neapolis have a modern method of raisin wages. They met their masters and agree that the boss raise the prices of all barbe work 10 % and the barbers are to get a ver small increase. It is safe to say that th boss gets the benefit of 75 % of the raise i prices. This is the manner in which th craft unions fight the bosses, by makin more money than ever before, for them.

F. TIFFANY.

INDUSTRIAL WORKER

Published Weekly by the Western Locals of the Industrial Workers of the World.
BOX 1857, SEATTLE, WASH.

J. A. MAC DONALD, EDITOR

Subscription, Yearly	$1.00
Canada, Yearly	1.50
Subscription, Six Months	.50
Subscription, Three Months	.25
Bundle Orders, Per Copy (In Canada)	.02½
Bundle Orders, Per Copy (In United States)	.02

CASH MUST ACCOMPANY ALL ORDERS.

INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD.
General Headquarters—Room 307, 164 W. Washington St., Chicago, Illinois.

W. D. Haywood .... General Sec'y-Treas.
Jos. J. Ettor .... General Organizer

GENERAL EXECUTIVE BOARD.
M. J. Welch, A. C. Christ, Francis Miller, W. E. Mattingly, F. H. Little.

Entered as second-class matter March 28, 1916, at the post office at Seattle, Washington, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

The boss tells the worker there is nothing in industrial unionism. There is not for the boss.

The I. W. W. is different from any organization claiming to function for the working class. The I. W. W. is the working class functioning for itself.

Lots of workers reading the Sunday papers wonder that the 400 should associate with, and eat at the same tables as, their pet monkeys. We have always been surprised not at the 400, but at the monkeys for not having better taste.

The I. W. W. idea has in it the seed of death to capitalism. In industry we are developing the class solidarity and unity of purpose and aim which is the structure of the new society within the shell of the old. The I. W. W. is not basically negative or destructive, but positive and constructive.

Capitalism has perpentrated many hideous jokes on the working class, but one of the worst is to put a committee of business men, who through low wages force many of the women of the working class into prostitution, to investigate the red light evil. Of course they find themselves "not guilty."

To think and teach others to think, this is the greatest treason for a worker, from the boss' viewpoint. To be contented in his slavery, obedient under the lash, this is for the worker treason to his own manhood. "Servant, be obedient to your masters" is the philosophy of slaves fitted only for slavery.

Some people talk vast volumes of buncombe about the freedom of the individual. Individual freedom is but a mirage, a metaphysical dream while brain and body are shackled in industrial slavery.

The strongest fortification of capitalism is the ignorance of the worker and the obedience which is the result of that ignorance.

HARDLY FAIR.

It is hardly fair to the woman forced by industrial conditions to sell her body for bread, to call some newspaper men and politicians mental prostitutes.

It is a libel on the shark to call the owners of employment offices—the modern slave markets—employment sharks.

It is hardly fair, to the, at times, useful he-cow to call policemen, "bulls."

JUST A GOOD THING!

Rev. Lyman Abbott, editor of the Outlook Magazine, before a banquet at the Commercial Club of Worcester, Mass., (no wobblies present), a few days ago said:

"It is not true that labor is a commodity. A commodity is a thing and labor is the service of a man. I wish I could impress this upon you, but I don't guess I can, that labor is not a commodity."

No, Lyman, you cannot, not on us. But he was wrong when he said labor was not a thing, it is a thing—**a good thing**—for the commercial clubs. Man is a thing and what the employer buys is a day of that thing's life and labor.

Under chattel slavery they used to buy the man-commodity outright. Now they buy it on the installment plan, that, if the commodity is injured or destroyed, there may be no loss. The difference between the worker under chattel slavery and under wage slavery is the difference in the way a construction boss works his own mule and one he has rented by the day.

When reverends descend from the etherial plane of the spiritual and metaphysical to the mundane world of sweat and labor their statements are a laugh. But when professors of economics get canned for teaching economics little can be expected of reverends.

Dr. Abbott may mean that man has a soul and other commodities have not. If it were only our souls that the capitalists were exploiting there would be little kick from the I. W. W. The capitalist does not deal in souls, but the time and life of working men and women, and their right to live and feel and achieve. Man is, despite Reverend Abbott, today a thing of barter and trade his very existence dependent on the owner of the machinery with which he has to toil.

WHAT IS PROPERTY?
(A quotation from Proudhon.)

If the right of life is equal, the right of labor is equal, and so is the right of occupancy. Would it not be criminal, were some islanders to repulse, in the name of property, the unfortunate victims of a shipwreck struggling to reach the shore? The very idea of such cruelty sickens the imagination.

The proprietor, like Robinson Crusoe on his island, wards off with pike and musket the proletaire washed overboard by the wave of civilization, and seeking to gain a foothold upon the rocks of property.

"Give me work!" cries he with all his might to the proprietor; "don't drive me away, I will work for you at any price."

"I do not need your services," replies the proprietor, showing the end of his pike or the barrel of his gun.

"Lower my rent at least."

"I need my income to live upon."

"How can I pay you, when I can get no work?"

"That is your business."

Then the unfortunate proletaire abandons himself to the waves; or, if he attempts to land upon the shore of property, the proprietor takes aim, and kills him.

HORSE SENSE.

A horse, up to its stomach in good grass, was in a pasture where it was living high. The horse had lots of time to run round and visit.

Looking over the fence one afternoon it saw a bunch of mules in the next pasture, where the grass had been cropped so close that the mules looked like a hobo after a hard winter.

The horse whinnying across the fence to the mules said in horse language: **"Mules, what the hell are you doing over there where there is nothing to eat? Why don't you get together, kick down the fence and come in here, there is grass for all of us?"**

"This pasture was good enough for our father and its good enough for us," was the answer from one of the mules.

The horse just laughed an I. W. W. laugh and said, **"Yes, but hell, look who your father was!"** The mules' father was a jackass.

This mule was a conservative, satisfied with anything except a change. Thousands of the working class are still parodying the mule.

Where there no agitators in the world we would never have evolved from the primitive. The whole history of the world has been the history of the development **due to the** efforts of the unsatisfied.

Man does evolve, does progress and today we find as the result of that evolution and progress, with the method of production as the basic factor, that capitalism is tottering on its top-heavy throne of gold. To him who has studied the evolution of human society, the future holds two alternatives—chaos or industrial democracy.

The I. W. W. is man for the first time taking a conscious part in his own evolution, and fighting on the side of the resistless forces of change and progress. In the story of humanity, nothing remains constant but change. Yet, unknowing and unthinking, the conservative is bidding the advancing forces of nature stand still. The conservative essays, the impossible, not through heroism but through idiocy in trying to put "Shall be" in the straight-jacket to "What is." What the conservative needs is plain horse sense.

TEACHING THE WORKERS IGNORANCE.

In order to think we must have facts to think about. Capitalism gets a big part of its power from the making of facts **that are not facts.** It depends on the ignorance of the workers for its very life and has in recent years entered into a gigantic conspiracy for the teaching of ignorance. Andrew Carnegie, the philanthrophist of Homestead, and John D. Rockefeller whose cure for the misery of the workers is through his national guards, to put them out of their misery, have over $250,000,000 invested in deep conspiracies called Foundations, to diseminate ignorance. They are spending fortunes stolen from the workers in leading the workers astray. The income from this money is twice as great as the United States is spending in education, somewhat of the same kind, and social service, rather doubtful. These foundations are illegal; **but what is the constitution between friends?**

This investment of stolen money is used to mislead and betray the workers in various ways. It is used to buy papers, pension off college professors who act reasonable and discharge professors, like Scott Nearing and others, who don't.

The influence they have on colleges is shown in the fact that in order to get some of the easy money, many of the sectarian colleges, which were barred from its benefits, threw their religion overboard to get to the pie counter, and now being non-sectarian have their feet in the trough.

The Denver Times wrote one of the most damning exposures of Standard Oil methods and corruption and murder in one issue, the next it was the champion of these methods, corruption and murder. Why? Did Standard Oil need the Times to teach the workers ignorance?

As well expect to find an honest politician, or a good scab as the truth in the "Bought and paid for" printing press street walkers of capitalism. They are always lying where the workers are concerned either to mislead the workers, where it is necessary, or where it is not, to keep in practice.

The capitalists of America know that if the working class of America knew the truth they would doom their system of outrage and murder. This is the reason that the press of America is one gigantic conspiracy for the teaching of ignorance and the crusifiction of Truth on the altars of Meal Ticket.

THE FOOLISH FIFTY.
By CHARLOTTE PERKINS GILMAN

If fifty men did all the work
And gave the price to five.
And let those five make all the rules—
You'd say the fifty men were fools,
Unfit to be alive.

And if you heard complaining cries
From fifty brawny men,
Blaming the five for graft and greed,
Injustice, cruelty indeed—
What would you call them then?

Not by their own superior force
Do five on fifty live,
But by election and assent,
And privilege and government—
Powers the fifty give.

If fifty men are really fools,
And five have all the brains,
The five must rule as now we find;
But if the fifty have the mind—
Why don't they take the reins?

RACE PREJUDICE.

Editor **Industrial Worker:**

I sometimes wonder if the part of the working class that are growling about the so-called, hateful foreigner understand the full significance of the word. In my experience the ignorant workers who have their brains set in an antagonistic way towards the foreigner are not physically or mentally their superior. They talk about keeping them in their place and forget that the master class is taking mighty good care that these knockers remain in their place, which is usually the slave market.

Why should a worker from some other nation be called a foreigner, with contempt, because there is a different ruler in that country.

If the workers will get together in **One Big Union**, according to Industry, the I. W. W. way, then can do away with kings, czars, emperors and other parasites and a workingman will be at home in any part of the world.

Joseph A. Wagner.

KNOCKS AND BOOSTS.

"Well Fellow workers, your paper is great, and I will try my best to push **Industrial Worker.**"—H. C. Walton, Del 160.

Contains Right Dope.

Editor, ***Worker:—***

Am in receipt of the ***Industrial Worker.*** It certainly looks fine and contains the right dope. Permit me to offer my congratulations.

Yours for a united working-class,
J. F. HIGGINS,
Star City, W. Va.

Editor **Industrial Worker,**

Fellow Worker:—Seeing that you have restarted the **"Industrial Worker,"** and as we are desirous of pushing all I. W. W. papers and literature, we therefore wish to open an account with your paper, and request you to forward us 100 copies per issue, starting from the first issue to date, enclose account with same, wishing you all sorts of success.

Yours for the O. B. U.,
I. W. W. Publishing Bureau of Australia.

Talking about our press—(say, boys, don't that sound good after so many years of goddaming the capitalist press?) But to resume. Talking about our press, did you see the May Day issue of ***"The Industrial Worker?"*** It's a credit to the working class cause, especially to the locals responsible for its publication. ***"The Industrial Worker"*** is living up to its old time reputation, with this difference, it is less generally revolutionary and more specifically industrial union. This is as it should be, for without industrial unionism there can be no revolution of value to the great body of the workers. We should feel proud of our press, and push every one of the papers composing it. On with our press. All together, for all of them and the good little old I. W. W.—J. Ebert, in Solidarity.

Thus spake Karl Marx.

Violence is the midwife of every old society about to give birth to a new. Violence is an economic factor.

The arm of criticism cannot fill the place of the criticism that uses arms. Material violence can only be abolished by material violence. Theoretical teaching itself becomes material violence as soon as it permeates the majority.

There is only one way of lessening, of simplifying, of concentrating the fatally criminal sufference of this old society, and its heart-rending pangs in bringing to birth the new and that is Revolutionary Terrorism.

LIBERTY

Liberty is the most jealous and exacting mistress that can beguile the brain and soul of man. From who will not give her all, she will have nothing. She knows that his pretended love serves but to betray. But when once the fierce heat of her quenchless, lustrous eyes has burned into the victim's heart, he will know no other smile but hers. Liberty will have none but the great devoted souls, and by her glorious visions, by her lavish promises, her boundless hopes, her infinitely witching charms, she lures these victims over hard and stony ways, by desolate and dangerous paths, through misery, obloquy and want to a martyr's cruel death.—Clarence S. Darrow.

Work at Heybrook.

Haybrook, Wash.

The camps and the mill here have been hiring men as they come along, at wages of $2.50 up. All men have to carry their own bedding, be A. P. A's—american pack animals. The board here is fair.

CONDITIONS AT SANTA BARBARA

Editor **Worker:** I understand the **Worker** wants us all to get busy and send in job-news. I have been busy laboring at the same old job of making the rich richer, but to salve my manhood I entered an occasional jolt for the I. W. W. I just quit working for the Union Oil Company at **our** compressor plant, where they compress gasoline out of natural gas, and there was gas compressed out of me, while I was there. It came out through two shirts.

The Standard and nearly all the small contractors in the Santa Barbara field raised their pay 10 per cent. on the first of May. The Union Oil did not however raise their men. They told the foreman to raise the work instead. He is a Los Angeles man, working for a L. A. Company. You know the rest. What's the use of wasting paper.

The wages are $2.50 a day here and they say it is the largest plant of its kind in the world. The board is 90 cents a day and you furnish your own bed. I wanted a May Day celebration I got it May 10th. The labor is all floaters, from the celebrated bunch who stroll along the railways and by-ways of California with balloons strapped on their backs.

Here is a new one. When I was hired I was told, by the super, that everyone must pass a doctor's examination, at company's expense. I guess they wanted to know if there was a good day's work in us. We all passed but one—**he was lucky.** There is a $1,000 insurance, for which you pay, after you are here, I forget how long. He wanted to know who we wanted to get it. Like more of them I did not have any near relative. Here is an idea let every slave have his insurance left to the Industrial Workers of the World for propoganda work, have the General Secretary Treasurer get it for us, and it would not be such poor insurance as there would not be so many slaves killed.

After the clerk turned us loose we started making golden wheels for the bosses' automobile.

Wishing the **Worker** and the **One Big Union** every success,
WM. TYSON.

BRAIN FURNITURE

The present is an age of revolution. To accelerate it is virtue, to impede it is a crime.—Richard Carlyle.

As an ongrowth of the painter's strike in Chicago, last year, there were 25 craft union leaders placed on trial on various charges on April 24.

If you do not like this country, don't go back over the sea where the same slavery in industry exists. Join the I. W. W. and make this country fit for a worker to live in.

We deplore the outrages which accompany revolutions; but the more violent the outrages, the more assured we feel that the revolution was necessary.—Lord Macauley.

The I. W. W. has no hyphenated members. This should appeal to Teddy. When a worker joins the I. W. W. he drops his nationality and prejudices and begins thinking of the betterment of all workers.

It is true that labor never gains anything by extravagant claims but no claim is extravagant that does not exceed justice. It is equally true that labor always loses by foolish concessions; and in this industrial struggle every concession is foolish that falls short of justice.—Benjamin R. Tucker.

When a policeman hits a striker, he is quelling a riot; when the striker hits back to protect himself, he is a rioter. When thugs are employed to beat up strikers, it is called good business; but when a striker hits a strikebreaker, it is a crime. If you put the grease from the sewerage in butter and sell it, it is called good business; but if a striker puts kerosene in the custard, it is sabotage.—Rose Pastor Stokes.

Who will deny to labor the right to combine for the assertion of its just claims? Combination means war, I admit * * * and war is a great evil—but that is not the greatest evil * * * While the conflict is in progress labor has the same right that capital has to prosecute the warfare in the most effective way. If war is the order of duty, we must grant to labor belligerent rights.—Washington Gladden.

As the domination and arrogance of the ruling classes increase, the capacity of the lower classes to resist within the limits of the law and constitution decreases. With every avenue blocked by corruption: juries, courts, legislatures and congresses have become instruments of oppression. Regretable as it seems, there is no hope for the poor except thru the bold exercise of primal instincts.—Thomsan Jefferson.

Direct Action means to get a Little Red Sub Book and hustle subs for the **Industrial Worker** instead of waiting for George to do it.

The paper looks fine and reads better.—J. J. Ettor.

Hard on Polly.

"After God made the rattlesnake, the toad, and the bug, he had some stuff left, out of which he created a scab. And after he had finished the scab, he used the last rubbish in the place and created—a politician."

—Tom Barker.

BARBARA
nd the Worker
nd in job-news,
the same old
out to salve my
al jolt for the
for the Union
pressor plant,
out of natural
sed out of me,
t through two

the small con-
eld raised their
of May. The
ise their men,
the work in-
man, working
now the rest.
er.

here, and they
ts kind in the
day and you
d a May Day
The labor is
d bunch who
-ways of Cali-
n their backs.
I was hired I
veryone must
company's ex-
know if there
We all passed
is a $1,000 in-
you are here,
to know who
re of them I
Here is an
urance left to
Vorld for pro-
ral Secretary
would not be
vould not be
se we started
sses' automo-

ne Big Union
M. TYSON.

RE
volution. To
ede it is a

er's strike in
5 craft union
is charges on

don't go back
avery in in-
V. and make
live in.

accompany
the outrages,
e revolution

nated mem-
ddy. When
e drops his
egins think-
kers.

anything by
extravagant
equally true
concessions;
y concession
—Benjamin

he is quell-
ack to pro-
n thugs are
called good
s a strike-
the grease
sell it, it is
striker, puts
tage.—Rose

ht to com-
ims? Com-
* * and
the great-
flict is in
that capi-
n the most
er of duty,
it rights.—

ce of the
ity of the
mits of the
With every
ies, courts,
ecome in-
able as it
oor except
instincts.—

Little Red
Industrial
George to

better.—J.

the toad,
ft, out of
er he had
t rubbish
Barker.

AN ALLEGORY

...re was once a common workingman, of ...verage type. Walking down the street ...evening he heard an I. W. W. speaker ...the workers that all opportunity of be-...g rich were close to them. This weighed ...mind. He felt it was untrue. He was ...to show that guy.

...his great ambition to show the I. W. W. ...wrong knowing the man who could prove ...uld be worth a fortune to the boss he ...out on the section-mucking. He worked ...and the boss noticed it and in a few days ...a Job as Foreman. He was a good ...driver he would not stand for any fun-...siness from the men, not he and he got ...oted to be superintendent. In his new ...ion he got acquainted with the General ...ger's family, and was soon traveling in ...harness with the bosses' daughter. He ...went into politics as the railroad wanted ...d, sane, man, who could use the consti-...n to steal the rights of its workers. Be-...crafty and crooked he worked gradually ...ll finally the 'dear people made him presi-...

...en his ambition gratified he was ready to ...the I. W. W. speakers who said the ...avenue of promotion was closed to the ...ers. He was ready to write the story of ...life telling how through honesty he had ...the highest things of life, such as money, ...and a sure place in the green rooms of ...ety.

...e rest is a sad, sad story. The brakesman ...ed him none too gently on his none too ...shoe sole. "What are you doing on this ...you lousy bum?" "What are you riding ...Unload!"

...hich is the fate of many a working psy-...logical capitalist, with millions in his ...d, but nothing in his pocket.

BOMBS.

...ctors who cannot by their art win ap-...se to avoid working in a ditch or moping ...s appeal to patriotism. A favorite with ...y of these at present is "Don't bite the ...that feeds you." When our country ...s feeding us instead of being fed on us ...will be there with the applause. The ...es are biting the hands that feed them. ...are getting tired of feeding parasites. ...other ends "There's a hundred million ...rs like me." You're a liar, Jack; you'll ...to leave out thousands and thousands ...robblies.

...ccording to Leslies magazine, glorifier ...ung heaps, the meanest man is the labor ...ator. When Leslie's says he is the best ...I. W. W. will get new principles. There ...t be something rotten about anything this ...azine will praise.

...e I. W. W. has gone on record as being ...avor of preparedness. Don't let this ...k you, fellow-worker. The newspapers ...have no extras about it. Our secre-...s will not be given any banquets. ...ther the German government nor the ...s will give us a bribe. We have gone ...record for preparedness—on the indus-...field for the social general strike. Dip-...atic relations between the workers and ...es are at a breaking point.

"RIGHT" and "WRONG."

By C. A. W.

"Wrong" to protect our lives and our ...rags,
...n vipers oft bought and oft sold.
...it's "Right" for kahki—clad thugs,
...murder us workers for gold.

"Wrong" to do this; but it's "Right to do ...that!
...t is "Wrong" for the weak is "Right" for ...the Strong:
...atters not how, when, whither or what!
...t's "Right" for the boss—for the worker ..."Wrong."

...ages we, workers have toiled for your ..."Rights,"
...n silence have mourned for our "Wrongs"
...h childlike faith we've swallowed your ...creeds
...blessed both your "Rights" and our ..."Wrongs."

...y we proclaim a new standard,
...workers who aspire to be strong;
...act is "Right" which furthers our cause,
...which retards it is "Wrong."
...*this standard is old to the arrogant*
...it's new to the slave on his knee.
...the slogan of red—blooded rebels.
...o fling Freedom's flag to the breeze.

THEY NEVER DIE

...y never die who fall in a great cause.
...block may drink their gore,
...r heads be sodden in the sun,
...r limbs be strung to city gates and castle
...walls,
...still their spirit walks abroad.
...years elapse and others share as dark a
...doom,
...y but augment the deep and sweeping
...thoughts
...ch overpower all and turn the world.
...last to Progress!—Byron.

...HERE IS THE DIFFERENCE

...n Irishman, who had just returned from ...ders, where he had been murdering for ...g George, was before a magistrate for ...der of his wife.

...ving been sentenced to the gallows, he ...tched his head and said:

..."egorra this is funny! I murdered a hundred ...the King and they gave me a medal. I ...d one for myself and Be Japers, I got it in ...neck.

SPEAKING OF PREPAREDNESS

By JOHN BRILL.

Let us remember this: Inasmuch as it is true that the succession of material changes in any given society is an evolutionary force involving all human activities, mechanical and passive in some cases, or militant and violent wherever material interests conflict.

Inasmuch as all human concepts do not swoop upon us from "regions unknown," but arise in us as a faithful reflex of the already existing material conditions plus the absolutely selfevident feasability of the application of the already existing machine to almost any case in almost any given locality.

Inasmuch as it is true that our thinking faculties are systemized only to the extent our production of the means of life is systemized.

In view of the fact that the systematizations of production is *not* due to any mysterious exercise of "inherent power" or "genius" on the part of a few, but it is due to the contact with the immediate actualities of life on the part of the race. (A contact with a muck stick for example.)

In view of the above, and if this is true, all things worth while must emanate from *below* and not from *above*. Therefore:

Speaking of preparedness, let me submit to you two kinds of moral concepts of preparedness and let you judge which of the two is or should be paramount and worth while.

Above: Prepare ten thousand new recruiting stations.

Below: Prepare ten thousand new revolutionary locals.

Above: Prepare to reorganize and perfect the army of capitalism.

Below: Prepare to reorganize and perfect the army of revolution.

Above: Prepare to drill the prospective recruits for capitalism.

Below: Prepare to drill the prospective recruits against capitalism.

Above: Prepare to federalize militia.

Below: Prepare to industrialize against militia.

Above: Prepare to inoculate workers with the bosses' morals.

Below: Prepare to inoculate workers with the workers' moral.

Above: Prepare to disorganize the workers.

Below: Prepare to organize the workers.

Above: Prepare to try and punish the enemies of capitalism.

Below: Prepare to try and punish the enemies of labor.

Above: Prepare more prisons for the workers.

Below: Prepare more sab for the shirkers.

Above: Prepare to go down on your knees and repent.

Below: Prepare to get up and fight.

"THE WORKER'S" NATURE LESSONS.

The Scissorbillus Americanus.

William Shears (Scissorbillus Americanus) is a biped animal closely resembling a human. In fact unscientific students of biology sometimes groupe them with humans.

The trained observer however does not make this mistake as he has a number of easily observed characteristics. Among these are a low, narrow forehead, receeding chin, sharp nose, a hopeless homeless look and a vacant eye.

The student is sometimes mistaken in looking at him but never when he listens to him. He talks in the phrases of his masters, and is never guilty of saying anything contrary to his training. He is very patriotic (Also idiotic) and when the phonograph plays "America I love you" he can hardly restrain himself from sprinting to a recruiting office. At present he wants to slaughter the Mexicans and talks of "Intervention."

He tells the world he is an American and proud of it, "by heck," even if he landed from the last mud scow from Patagonia or Europe. He has a deep hatred of "Foreigners," meaning those who land here on the boat following the one he came on.

He is found East and West of the Rockies and in Joplin, Missouri.

The difference between the European and the American Scissorbillus Americanus is that the European type generally knows he is robbed while the American type is as good as any kink—in his mind.

Were it not for this destructive animal, our master would be up against it for soldiers, sailors, marine corpses, gunmen and scabs. In large cities his habitat is in front of newspaper bulletin boards, where he kills numberless Germans, French, English or Mexicans. On the job he tries to do two men's work, that is scab one man off the job, and when the boss gives him a nod he swells like a poisoned pup.

The female of the species is known as Scissorine and the height of her ambition is to breed several young scissorettes, that the master may not run out of cannon and machine food. Although this type has been extremely destructive to thinking men and women, in the past ten years marvelous progress has been made in their education. A few lessons, in organization, direct action and sabotage has been found extremely effective. In fact now hopes are strong that within a short period the Scissorbillus Americanus will be extinct.

FROM PORTERVILLE

A New Name for It.

We miners struck for better pay,
The cold feet tried to fight us.
The slimy scab got on the job,
And got the Magnesite—is.

—Curley.

ON TO MEXICO

By LONE WOLF.

Young man your country needs you!

How often does that familiar sign greet your eye, as you walk upon the sidewalk, in your grimy overalls, unkept, unfed, and often without a cent? Does your mind grasp the reason of it all?

Do you recall the lean, hungry years when your country did not need you, on the Industrial field and how you spent many weary hungry days, weeks or months chasing that ever-illusive job, when tired ragged, penniless, risking your life on the rods, or "Guts" of trains looking for a master, that was not looking for you then. In those days your country did not give a damn what happened to you.

But times do change, and now—

Hark your country calls!

They need you bad, for Rockefeller, Hearst, Otis, Spreckles, Guggenheim, and others of your friends, have itchy palms. In Mexico there are rich oil fields, mines, farms, and many other things that to capitalists spell loot.

Long they have waited an excuse, now Villa obligingly furnished it. They only want to capture Villa. There is logic in that for **Marines**. But they offer you a share of the booty, a cheap kahki uniform, sixteen a month—and glory.

If you are exceptionally expert they will reward you with an Iron Cross. Your chances will be good to get a wooden one. Over there as well as here, they will give you, as per usual, the Double Cross.

Your country calls! Will you lend a deaf ear? Nay! Nay! Ignatz.

You will nobly go to the defense of your country. You will go on to Mexico, your boss would go with you only, **he's busy**. On to Mexico, where the days roast you, and the nights freeze you, and the desert pike is long and dusty, where the water is rotten and the food rottener!

Gloriously you will work and fight to put trust made shackles on the bodies, and trust made chains on the minds of the workers of Mexico, and bring them to your level.

Great will be your glory. You may—vast hope—get your picture in the papers, honorably mentioned, alongside one of the Astor Monkeys. You may return minus an arm or a leg and peddle shoe strings—a-la-Mr. Block. On Decoration day the patriots who did not go, will eulogize you and bring boquets to your grave—Perhaps.

But you may not die there, although we hate to think it, and glorious them will be your satisfaction that you have been a faithful tool of your dear—**very dear**—masters.

On reflection, you will see they have you either way. You either work for them, or you fight for them. What's the difference. Hate the Mexicans like a capitalist hates honesty or a politician the truth, don your yellow uniform—to match your backbone—and civilize the Mexican. Your masters have spoken! Obey!

A. F. OF L. DEFINITIONS

(Interpreted by C. A. WILSON).

Substantial wage increase: A 10 per cent raise in wages, with threee-year contract, at a time when the cost of living is advancing 10 per cent every six months.

"Scabs": Those who help their brother unionists to whip their brother unionists back into their brother capitalist's sweatshops.

Responsible labor officials: Word jugglers whose flowery oratory and sterotyped eulogies of their constituent's sober judgments, superior intelligence, etc., for continuing to maintain an out-of-date and ineffective system of organization are able to perpetuate a state of affairs whereby the workers continue to live in poverty and want while the capitalist-labor official combination continue to live in riotous luxury.

I. W. W.'s: Irresponsibles and won't works; irresponsibles because they say the workers themselves must assume the responsibility of working out their own destiny; that democracy must rule the labor movement and the dictator must go. And "won't works" because they advocate the principle that every one is entitled to the full social product of his labor, no more and no less; a principle which, if put into practice, would make honest workers of all the useless drones of society.

HOW TO SAVE MONEY.

The New York Evening World is printing a Thrift Column which the Masses in its June issue cleverly imitates in style—but not in sentiment:

Thrift Editor of The Masses:—

I run an elevator daytimes for $8 a week. Since reading the Evening World, I decided to save money: so I got an additional job as night watchman for the same salary, and gave up my room. I now get $16 a week and haven't any time to spend it.

Your for economy,

G. W. B. Q.

Thrift Editor of The Masses:—

I am a poor workingman, but find it easy to save money. When my wife and I take the subway to work, she goes through the gate first. The chopper then tries to get two tickets out of me, but I fool him.

Yours for money in the bank,

R. K. Feller.

Thrift Editor of The Masses:—

I used to walk to work on Third Avenue and save only five cents carfare. Since reading the Evening World, I always walk down Fifth Avenue and save ten cents.

Yours thrivingly,

H. Dubb.

OVERWORK AND UNDERPAY

Washington, May 12.—Overwork and underpay are the principal forces at work in breaking down the health of American workingmen and women.

This is the conclusion of the United States public health service in a bulletin just published, dealing with the effects of modern industrial conditions upon the lives and happiness of 30,000,000 American wage earners.

Dr. B. S. Warren, surgeon, and Edgar Sydenstricker, statistician, of the public health service, are the authors of Public Health Bulletin No. 76, entitled "Health Insurance," which shows the conditions in American industry today.

Its outstanding feature is the indictment of present-day social and economic conditions.

"Each of the 30,000,000 workers in the United States lose on the average about nine days every year on account of sickness alone," says this report.

The report makes it clear that "economic disadvantages" as a cause of disease overshadows all the rest.

For example, inadequate diet is set down as the first of "unhealthful conditions of living," and the report says:

> "Income statistics published by federal and state governments in the last few years indicate that a considerable portion of the families of wage workers have not been able to maintain a diet that will provide for proper nourishment.
>
> "A larger proportion can maintain an adequate die tonly at the sacrifice of healthful environment and of other items which go to constitute a reasonable standard of living. There can be no doubt that nourishing food is sacrificed, in a large number of instances, in order to obtain some of the comforts and amusements and to gratify some of the wants which are entirely natural and to be expected of the average American."

Less than half of the families of American wage workers get enough wages to maintain decent conditions of existence, according to this report.

> "An examination of a number of the budgets of American workingmen's families indicates that the point of adequate subsistence is not reached until the family income is about $800 a year," the report continues. ***"Less than half of the wage earners' families in the United States have an annual income of that size, according to all statistics."***

BUT WHIPS TO SCOURGE

What are "wrong," "right," "vice," "virture,"
"bad," and "good?"
Mere whips to scourge the backs that naked
bear
The burden of the world—bent back that dare
Not rise erect, defy the tyrant "Should,"
And freely, boldly do the things they would.
In living's joy they rarely have a share;
They look beyond the grave, and hope that
there
They'll be repaid, poor fools, for being good.
Poor duty- ridden serf, rebel—forget
To serve thy master that is life.
To do thy will, enjoy sweet life, is vice.
Thy master-taught morality; be brave.
Enough to make this earth a Paradise
Whereon the Sun of Joy shall never set!

—Anon.

Another Wage Raise at Bisbee.

Bisbee, Arizona.—The wages of the miners here have again been raised. The last raise is 15 cents making a total of $5.50 for machine miners, and $5.25 for muckers. The pace here is so extreme that several were killed last week mostly by falling rocks. Four thousand dollars is the price of killing a man here.

Members of the I. W. W. are getting so thick there is a big prospect of the I. W. W. becoming a prominent factor in the mines here. The Spanish local, number 65, will give a ball here on the 20th of May, the recipts to go for a benefit fund to "El Rebelde" and "Regeneration."

Many of the soldiers on the border get a furlough and work in the mills and buy their discharge. If the psychological conditions now evident continue the rich will, after a time, have to do their own killing.

Direct action is sending yourself after subs for the worker. George is doing it.

Speeding-up on Cigars.

Sedro-Wooley, Wash.:

The loading outfit at Nesto's camp four and a half miles from here are working themselves to death. The wise boss is giving the easy workers a cigar each and every day they get out 75,000 feet. Soon he will get out of cigars and start firing them if they do not get out the 75,000. Thus is the jack worked, with the jack helping work himself.

Cat Goes into Milk Business.

Vancouver, B. C.,

Some of the wise ones who did not go to the war and of course none of the wise ones did go, were up to a short time ago working for the milk dealers of Vancouver. They went on strike. Scabs were plentiful but scabs are not worrying the strikers. The workers when they went out, took their route book on strike with them. Now the bosses cannot find their customers without advertising in the papers. The bosses now have lots of cream to feed to the cats and pussy is enjoying the milk-business and the strike.

He who has might has right! if you have not the former, neither have you the latter. —Stirner.

WHAT WE STAND FOR.

The working class and the employing class have nothing in common. There can be no peace so long as hunger and want are found among millions of the working people and the few, who make up the employing class, have all the good things of life.

Between these two classes a struggle must go on until the workers of the world organize as a class, take possession of the earth and the machinery of production, and abolish the wage system.

We find that the centering of the management of industries into fewer and fewer hands makes the trade unions unable to cope with the ever growing power of the employing class. The trade unions foster a state of affairs which allow one set of workers to be pitted against another set of workers in the same industry, thereby defeat one another in wage wars. Moreover, the trade unions aid the employing class to mislead the workers into the belief that the working classes have interests in common with their employers.

These conditions can be changed and the interest of the working class upheld only by an organization formed in such a way that all its members in any one industry, or in all industries, if necessary, cease work whenever a strike or lockout is on in any department thereof, thus making an injury to one an injury to all.

Instead of the conservative motto, "A fair day's wage for a fair day's work," we must inscribe on our banner the revolutionary watchword, "Abolition of the wage system."

It is the historic mission of the working class to do away with capitalism. The army of production must be organized, not only for the every day struggle with capitalism, but also to carry on production when capitalism shall have been overthrown. By organizing industrially we are forming the structure of the new society within the shell of the old.

INDUSTRIAL WORKER DONATIONS.

This is an acknowledgement of donations received since the date of first issue of the *Worker.*

Jas Rohan	$ .25
Harry Feinberg	.25
William Burns	1.00
Harry Feinberg	.25
Ed Larson	1.00
Nels Johnson	1.50
John Troy (Raffle)	4.25
A. Ramizio	.25
J. Byrnes	.50
B. Schlefke	.50
W. J. Houser	2.00
Total	$11.75

REBELLION.

Have you read Covington Hall's magazine Rebellion? If not, you have missed something worth your time and money. $1.00 a year; 50c for six months. Or we will send you THE INDUSTRIAL WORKER for one year, Rebellion for one year, and a book of Hall's poems, "Songs of Love and Rebellion," for two ($2) dollars. Or THE WORKER and Rebellion, both, for six months and a book of the Songs for $1.00. All three worth reading all the time.

The I. W. W. Press

INDUSTRIAL WORKER.
Published Weekly by the Western Locals of the Industrial Workers of the World. Box 1857, Seattle, Wash.

SOLIDARITY
English. Weekly, $1.00 per year. Published by the I. W. W. Publishing Bureau, 112 Hamilton Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio.

"A BERMUNKAS"
(The Wage Worker)
Hungarian. Semi-Monthly, $1.00 per year. 350 East 81st St., New York, N. Y.

"DARBININKU BALSAS"
(The Voice of The Workers)
Lithuanian. Weekly, $1.50 per year, 869 Hollins St., Baltimore, Md.

"HET LICHT"
(The Light)
Flemish. Monthly, 50 cents per year. Franco-Belgian Hall, 9 Mason St., Lawrence, Mass.

"IL PROLETARIO"
(The Proletariat)
Italian. Weekly, $1.00 per year. Gen. Del. Hanover Sta., Boston, Mass.

"EL REBELDE"
(The Rebel)
Spanish. Bi-Weekly, 50c a year. Bundle rate 2 cents per copy. Address all communications and remittances to Administrator, El Rebelde, Box 1279, Los Angeles, California.

"RABOCHAYA RECH"
(The Voice of Labor)
Russian. Weekly. 50 cents a year. Bundle rates 1 cent per copy outside Chicago. Address: 1146 South Desplaines St., Chicago, Ill.

"A LUZ"
(Light)
Portuguese. Semi-Monthly. Subscription 50 cents a year. Bundles of 50 at 1 cent per copy. Address: 699 South First St., New Bedford, Mass.

"ALLARM"
(Alarm)
Swedish Norwegian-Danish. $1.00 a year. 232 Cedar Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.

"SOLIDARNOSC"
(Solidarity)
Polish. Semi-Monthly, $1.00 a year. 307-164 W. Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

AUSTRALIAN ADMINISTRATION
"Direct Action" (English), Weekly, $1.50 per year. 330 Castlereagh Street, Sydney, N. S. W. Australia.

"THE WORKING CLASS AND THE EMPLOYING CLASS HAVE NOTHING IN COMMON"

SCHMIDT'S BAIL NOT REDUCED

Get Response From All Believers in Justice.

Editor *Industrial Worker.*

I have received the following from L. T. Van Slyke, lawyer at Aberdeen, S. Dakota:

"It appears from a letter presented to me some days ago that you were informed that Schmidt's bond had been reduced to $500.00. Your informant was in error. The order of the court in this matter reduced the bond from $3,000 to 1,000 cash. This should be published to correct the statement that appeared in last week's *Industrial Worker.*

Wm. D. HAYWOOD.
General Secretary-Treasurer.

Editor, "*Worker*:"—I wish to state that the use of my name in the article "Schmidt's Bail reduced to $500.00" is entirely without warrant, and I hereby deny the inference contained therein that I am collecting any funds for that defense except in Kansas City, Mo. All moneys intended for that defense fund should be sent to fellow-workers Nef or W. D. Haywood. Will also state that as far as my knowledge goes the bail has *not* been reduced to $500.00, but still remains at the original figure of $1,000.00.

In my opinion, it would be a better policy, if in the future, communications dealing in matters of this nature were only given publicity when coming from sources with seal or stamp to attest the same.

Yours for the I. W. W.
G. J. BOURG.

The fellow worker, who sent in the report of the lowering of bail for Schmidt also wrote the Worker correcting the error, and appealing for funds. Fellow worker Schmidt has been incarcerated a long time now. Today it is Schmidt, tomorrow it may be you! Those who can and believe "An injury to one is an injury to all should get busy immediately.

—Editor.

Y. W. C. A. FIGHTING I. W. W. IN DENVER

Denver, Colorado:

The new Domestic Worker's Industrial Union, Local 113 of the I. W. W. in this city is having remarkable success, when the forces that are arrayed against it are considered. At the headquarters at the Charles Building, many of the working women of this city, the really worth-while women, are being recruited in the warfare against a most galling type of slavery.

As usual, those who claim they are following the footsteps of Jesus, himself, a worker, while really on the trail of their God the Dollar, are arrayed against the women workers of Denver.

The Young Women's Christian Association—Oh Christ how many crimes are committed in Thy Name?—composed of many of the she-politicians of Denver are fighting the new union.

But Jane Street, the plucky Denver housemaid backed by the real women of Denver, will be successful in all probability, although crippled for funds.

Rebels! your sister in Denver, fighting the same fight you are waging, against the same odds, need your aid. The girls in Denver need money for a club house, or shelter for those who may be temporarily unemployed.

The demand is immediate, the time is now!

PROSPERITY FOR THE BOSS AT WALLACE

Wallace, Idaho, ay 10th.—The miners here are working full capacity here all the time now as the result of the great demand for metal resulting from the war in Europe. It seems as if all industries in the United States are being recruited into the European murder-fest and the Tamarach, Success, Interstate, and Hercules are no exception. These mines are an average distance of about seven miles from here over roads that are extremely muddy. As the result of the fact that they are now paying $4.50 a shift for miners and muckers there is an oversupply of men as some fifty to sixty are rustling every day out of which there are an average of eight to ten put to work. At Kellogg also there are a considerable number of men unemployed as the Bunker Hill Co. is going to build a big smelter there. Outside papers, in order to flood this country, are printing that these smelters are under construction.

ALFRED HOWARD.

FRESNO LOCAL MOVED

Local 66, Fresno, Cal. has opened a new hall at the corner of G and Mono Streets. This is three blocks south of the S. P. Depot and one block west of the tracks. All rebels going through stop off as we need you and work is picking up here. Locals will put the address of this local on their bulletin boards. Address all mail to P. McAvoy, Sec'ty, Box 209, Fresno, Cal.

The Cleveland Propoganda League wants a good English organizer, and wishes any who may want to come that way to communicate with W. H. Holliday, Cleveland Propoganda League, 226 Champlain St., Cleveland, Ohio.

Will Ed. Bloss please communicate with L. Frucht, 16 A. Henry St., San Francisco. —"Important."

WATERFRONT DISSENSIONS AND A PERMANENT REMEDY

Wrangles and dissension approaching the verge of chaos is the condition of the various unions, and lack of unions functioning on the Seattle waterfront.

First in importance, at least according to its membership, is the International Longshoremen's Association, with a membership of some 800 in this port and having a partial organization in every port from San Diego to Prince Rupert.

Recently they held their convention here, at which mud-slinging, with lots of mud to sling, was the prominent feature. Nearly all the officers were accused of grafting. T. V. O'Connor, international president, was an especial target for mud; and a lot of it was from the facts justified. Nearly all the district officers were replaced and the matter of seccession from the I. L. A. was taken up and will be put to a referendum vote, the result of which will be known in six to eight weeks. This was necessary as the San Francisco local were going to withdraw some time ago and were only deterred through the influence of the other locals, till it was learned what action would be taken by the convention.

The Tacoma local, I. L. A., is also strong for seccession. Of all the large locals on the Pacific Coast, Seattle, which is the most *conservative, has the lowest wage scale.* The general opinion here is that the coast locals of the I. L. A. will withdraw, although the general organization may, temporarily, be able to avert this by the removal of T. V. O'Connor.

The local of the I. L. A. here will only accept one new member a month, and are a job trust, trying to hold their scale through fighting the rest of the working class, more than the boss.

Jonah Swallowing the Whale.

The United Dock Workers, an independent organization with a membership of some 1,200 who are looked down upon by the membership of the I. L. A. from the supreme henght of 15 cents more an hour, which makes the man on the dock handling a truck an inferior being, to the one handling cargo, shortening slings and slinging the bull on the ship, are another element in the tangle.

The matter of amalgamation between the I. L. A. and the U. D. W. was taken up at the convention. The matter was left to the two Seattle unions interested. Curiously the I. L. A. wants to swallow the U. D. W., a case of Jonah swallowing the whale. But the whale does not, at present, wish to be swallowed. nI fact some of the membership of the I. L. A. are also adverse, while the others are trying to dictate terms. Some I. L. A. members want to take in about 300 of the United Dock Workers, while those who are in favor of amalgamation in the U. D. W. want all or nothing.

There is also the membership of the Marine Transport Workers of the I. W. W. here, which while smaller in membership are through their invincible logic giving the labor leaders of the pure and simple graft unions unpleasant moments.

There is also another organization here which should logically belong to the One Big Union of Transport Workers, The Puget Sound Steamboatmen's Union. Its membership is composed of the men working on the small boats plying the Puget Sound. They were organized some time in February on a semi-industrial basis with the A. F. of L. practically in control. On March 15th, they went on strike and are still out. They have broken away from the International Seamen and are leaning towards the I. W. W.

Other Unions.

In addition to the unions mentioned there are the Seamen's Union of the Pacific; Cooks and Waiters; Marine Firemen, Oilers and Watertenders; Wireless Operators; Gasoline Engineers Union, and numerous kinds and types of Fishermens' Unions.

The Remedy.

If organization is power for each of these, with separate contracts, and no unity of action between them, would not an organization of these unions, showing a united front to the united and industrially organized boss be the logical conclusion. If the 800 members of the I. L. A. have been able to gain a scale of fifty cents an hour, would not a union of all workers in the marine transport industry have infinitely greater solidarity of thought and action, with vastly greater hitting and winning power?

This is the way the Marine Transport Workers of the Atlantic Coast are organized, and winning. There The Marine Transportation Union of the I. W. W. is not a dream, but a powerful reality, functioning through united action for all men working in the marine transportation industry *against the industrially organized bosses.*

This is the remedy for the dissention, and contention and tangles naturally developed from antiquated forms of organization, through lack of unity unable to cope with modern tendencies in marine transportation.

It is up to all workers in these unions and the unorganized to consider these facts—*to think, weigh and decide—and then act.*

WAGE RAISE AT INTERNATIONAL

International Falls, Minn.,

The Bachus and Brooks Co. in this town have in their paper and sam mills been forced to raise the wages twice since they started work in the mill here a few weeks ago and still the wages are so low that it is almost impossible for the workers to live decently by working long hours and every day.

They are away below their normal crew in the mill, but they keep all the band saws running and have a bunch of foremen—slave drivers really—giving the men an uncomfortably close knowledge of efficiency or speeding up. That is, the men do all the speeding up and Bachus and Brooks get the efficiency.

In the Pulp Mill six men have the past week had their hands chewed up by the barking machine, including fellow worker Borndolm.

Fellow worker Ryan has left here to go to Cook, Minn., on the drive, where the workers are given the previlege of working 2 hours for themselves and 12 for the boss. This is donating rather strong to the Bosses' organization.

F. G. LOMEZ.

SHOULD EAT THERE REGULAR

Chicago.—A delegation of women "uplifters" sampled the food in a penny cafe in a department store and have all agreed that low wages are really not to blame for ill-nourished girls. One woman, declared she had all a girl needs for only 8 cents and the trouble with the working girl is she "does not know how to choose her foods." These clubwomen cannot understand why working girls are ever hungry and suggest that they be taught the selection of foods by moving pictures.

WHO MADE HIM SO?

Low browed and brutish lipped and dull,
With thickened thews and hardened skull,
And eyes that shift and squint and peer
Devoid of mirth or warmth or cheer,
He shambles on his weary way
Back to his slum at close of day,
A brute? a Beast? unkept and low?
But if a Beast, who made him so?

For centuries we tender folk
Have fashioned for the neck the yoke,
To keep our fingers slim and white,
His own have grown to clumsy might;
That we might climb to light and sun
In darkness has his toil been done;
An ox—unthinking, heavy slow?
But if an ox—who made him so?

His brow is low—we beat it down
That we might win to wealth renown;
His eye is dull—we took from him
His light, for fear our own would dim;
Through all his woe and sweat and pain
We built our palaces in Spain.
And now we call him Beast—yet know
If he IS Beast—who made him so!

WHAT IS UNIONISM?

On the Wabash Railroad there are bunches of The Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen scabbing on the Switchmen. This is hardly news. W. G. Lee expelled 200 from the trainmen recently for going out in aid of the Switchmen instead of scabbing. If a worker has to join a union to scab, and is expelled if he doesn't we would far rather be an amateur. Join the I. W. W. and organize on an injury to one worker is an injury to all basis. That is real unionism.

NOTHING IN COMMON

The working class and the employing class have nothing in common, seeing that the worker has only one thing to sell, that is, his Labor Power.

The employer desires to give the worker less than the value of what he produces. It is here where there is nothing in common.

As for there being no class struggle, it was pointed out that the struggle was at the point of production, where the worker wants more of what labor-power creates.

The supporters of the preamble further showed that it was not sabotage on the part of the worker that forced the small employer into the ranks of the unemployed, but it was the concentration of the management of industries into fewer and fewer hands, aided largely by improved industrial machinery.

As a small employer of labor there are only two alternatives, one is to get in line if possible with the larger capitalists or fall into the ranks of the working class.

Some speakers, in referring the law of the "survival of the fittest," stated that the workers were the "fittest," because they create all the good things of life by their labor.

The I. W. W. maintains that nothing will be conceded by the employers except that which we have the power to take and hold by the might of th organization, therefore, we want possession of the earth and the machinery of production.—Direct Action.

SHADOWS OF DAWN

A whir of dust is sweeping the hill,
Between the gray dawn and the huge black mill.
There's a drift of rags and of skinny bones,
With skeleton feet on the ruthless stones.
What specters are these in the witching light—
This ghostly rear-guard of the night,
Wearily treading the trail of the dark,
Arousing the morn before the lark?
What wights are they, so gaunt and lean,
With lagging pace and drowsy mien,
Who under the dim lamp's flickering glow
Wind into the cavernous mill below?
A sortie of ghouls aloose from the tomb,
Or a rabble of wraiths begot of the gloom?
No—goblins and ghouls such task would shirk—
It is only the children going to work!

WALSH EPIGRAMS

By Frank P. Walsh.

"I am a great believer in agitators and agitation. I believe with the person who defined an agitator as a man with a strong voice who did not have a party to save or a living to make, but tried to tear every question open to the heart so that the light might flow freely in.

"The two greatest foes to the bringing about of an enlightened understanding of our economic rottenness are the 'judicial pose' and the trimmer attitude of our public officials. I mean the attitude of those who dodge the whole economic issue.

"The best way to help the needy is to pay them enough money to help themselves. Give them a chance to work and to enjoy the product of their toil.

"I am opposed to violence, but when you try to push the worker off the life-raft, then you're bound to get violence. It is inevitable."

A CLASS STRUGGLE

By J. F. HIGGINS.

A theory tacticly asserts two things, first, that there is something to be explained, second, that such and such is the explanation. Few are they who deny the existence of the "age" old class-struggle. Pious,—seemingly pious—Brother Capitalist, folds his hands and says, "Divine wisdom has bestowed the wealth of the nation into our keeping and control." Bourgeosie society now claims, in a large measure, that which it helped dispossess Kings of, viz. the "divine right to rule." The apologizers of Capitalism, and their name is legion, while recognizing in a vague way the existence of a struggle between classes, will never admit that the struggle is or even has been, for the possession of the means of production. "The poor you always have with you," say the masters. They donate a trifle for charity and roll their eyes heavenward and murmur, "We can't help it." They then take their pet bulldogs out for an airing or squander a fortune on some pampered "darling." Or they use a hundred fortunes to buy their daughters foreign princess or mayhap, a broken-down- vice-ridden, morally degenerate Count, Duke or Earl.

The work-slaves, in their ignorance, corrupt the exploiter and enslave themselves. Industrial unionism as a scientific theory asserts, first, that all recorded history is a history of class-struggle, and second, that the unjust division of surplus value is the explanation. It also points the remedy, viz. an industrial democracy, or the collective ownership of production by the workers.

We contend that the wrongs that have grown out of the private ownership of the productive machinery cannot be cured except by removing the *cause* that produced the effect which we know as wrongs. That is, by enabling the working-class that produces all the wealth, to gain access to some of the social tools which its necessities compel it to use in supplying themselves with food, clothing and shelter. When we see that a certain theory stirs up zeal and passion in the large mass, the great majority, we can attribute it to the fact that this theory serves them as a weapon in the class-struggle that engages almost all the people.

The latter day development of the "age" old struggle, even before Marx recognized it, is the offspring of capitalist exploitation. It was natural then, when Marx and Engel recognized the causes and showed to the workers of the world how, when and where they are robbed, that the workers should eagerly seize upon this theory as a weapon for use in the struggle. The workers, even before the time of Marx, knew that they were being exploited, and demanded another system of society wherein the worker would receive a larger measure of the fruits of his toil. But it was only a dream. Marx gave to the labor movement a foundation.

Industrial democracy is the fruit and aim of the proletarian class-struggle.

That a revolution of society must come before very long, most advanced thinkers will admit whether it shall be a peaceful turning over or violent one, depends upon how soon our movement can educate and organize the workers of the world.

WHEN WORKERS GET NEXT.

"It is a cold time for shoddy Liberalism. The people have found it out," remarks the "Australian Worker." It will be a hell of a hot time for "shoddy" Laborism when the people find IT out.—Direct Action.

The WORKER needs more job news, more propaganda articles, more press clippings and more subs. This is your paper—get busy!

DIRECT ACTION USED ON UNCLE SA[M]

New Thing in American Labor Movement; Workers Victori[ous]

1,200 to 1,500 workers on the United Sta[tes] government's Alaska railway went on str[ike] on March 4th, and some of their lead[ers] were willing to wait till United States Co[m]missioner Mears and a federal commis[sion] decided what Uncle Sam would do for the[m] and the men went back to work. To sh[ow] the government their power, while me[di]tion, of which the workers at Anchora[ge], Alaska, were rather suspicious, was on, [the] workers decided to go on strike to sh[ow] Uncle Sam the superiority of direct act[ion] over mediation.

The action in calling a strike while federal investigation was in progress, declared by Chairman John A. Moffitt, [of] the federal commission, to be unparalelled [in] the history of American labor and was [re]garded as the last straw by the authoriti[es] at Washington.

Behind the strike, said Mr. Moffit (acco[rding] to the capitalist press) was the old [?] of "Direct action."

Arriving at Anchorage, Alaska, the fede[ral] commission sent from Washington were m[et] by a committee of the workers to prese[nt] their grievances. The committee demand[ed] the privilege of making oral statements, a[nd] to the surprise of the commission ca[lled] upon 48 workers to make statements befo[re] the committee. These men were interrog[at]ed by the chairman of the commission a[nd] the union men demanded the right in [re]turn of questioning all witnesses.

Make Them Go Into Camps.

The workers also insisted that the fede[ral] commission make an investigation, thro[ugh] personal experience of the various cam[ps] which took four days of horse back rid[ing] from camp to camp.

Having forced the commission to do [this] work, the workers charged the comm[it]tee with delays and through threats forc[ed] the commission to a faster pace, with [the] threat of closing all camps. The commiss[ion] having a lesson in worker solidarity ma[de] numerous concessions to the workers.

The result is that now both the worke[rs] on the government railway in Alaska a[nd] the commission have learned the might [of] class solidarity expressed in job power.

ENLARGING THE BUG HOUS[E]

Medical Lake, Wash.—More men going insane from looking for a job, a[nd] thinking nothing but job, job! job! and [the] state is, as the result having to increase [the] bughouse capacity of the insane assylum h[ere]. The pace being set will probably have [the] result of helping to fill the new buildin[g]. This work is mostly concrete work and o[ver]time concrete men cannot stand the gaff [for] more than a few days. The wages are $[?] a day. Men intending to go on this job ha[ve] money enough to pay their board as [the] boarding house is not connected with [the] work. Even the state could not accept [the] responsibility for the kind of food be[ing] handed the men.

ANOTHER I. W. W. STRIKE WON.

St. Maries, Idaho, reports that the stri[ke] in Bronson's and Cox's camp, succeeded [in] gaining their demands for more pay. It [is] also reported two camps around Santa, I[daho] were successful in gaining two-bits a [day] more. All reports from the St. Maries coun[try] agree that the time is ripe for organizati[on] and the sentiment is good for organizati[on]. We have a number of members up there [and] they are all on the job, we want more of [the] "Wobblies" to get in that country, we w[ant] to concentrate on the job, there. Every m[em]ber coming this way is urged to keep in to[uch] with the Sec'y, Spokane branch, A. W. O.

Elk River reports are that wages are [low] there: $2.25 to $3.00, board 90 cents per d[ay], camps unsanitary and alive with vermin, [and] are contented being composed mostly of sucker type. One fellow-worker made a [de]mand for a two-bit raise, and upon being [de]nied this extremely small slice of Prospe[rity] Pie, quit and induced 12 more slaves to [quit] also, the result being the camp closed d[own].

E. O. BROOKS.

STRIKE AT BALLARD.

Ballard, Wash.—Five men working [for] Ballard Mehchants-Delivery went out [on] strike here Tuesday for 20 cents a day ra[ise]. The men were being paid $2.30 for [?] hours, actually 10 or 12 hours counting t[ime] spent in looking after stock and overti[me] not paid for.

The foreman getting $20.00 a week wa[s raised to] $25.00 and thinks he cannot get it, if [the wages] of men are raised. Thus does the boss [use the] worker against worker.

All workers are warned not to scab [on] these workers.

WANT DUES RAISED

On May 14th, at a regular business mee[ting] of 313, Br. 1, it was moved, seconded [and] carried: That this local go on record [as] favoring the raise of the monthly dues [to] seventy-five cents and that a copy of [this] motion be sent to the *Worker* and "Soli[dar]ity" for publication.

GEORGE LEGRAND,